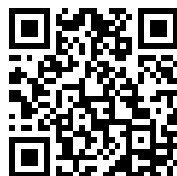

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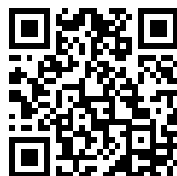
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DIE SCHOTTISCHE ROMANZE
ROSWALL AND LILLIAN.

I. II.

INAUGURAL-DISSERTATION
ZUR
ERLANGUNG DER DOCTORWÜRDE

VON DER
PHILOSOPHISCHEN FAKULTÄT
DER
UNIVERSITÄT Breslau GENEHMIGT,
NEBST BEIGEFÜGTEN THESEN

ÖFFENTLICH ZU VERTHEIDIGEN
SONNABEND, DEN 23. JANUAR 1892, MITTAGS 12 UHR
IM MUSIKSAALE DER UNIVERSITÄT

VON
OSCAR LENGERT
AUS FRAUSTADT.

OPPONENTEN:
FRITZ JENTSCH, DR. PHIL.
OSCAR HOFFMANN, CAND. PHIL.

LEIPZIG.
O. R. REISLAND.
1892.

Separatabdruck aus: Engl. studien, bd. XVI, 3. Der zweite theil der
abhandlung wird in bd. XVII veröffentlicht werden.

MEINEN LIEBEN ELTERN

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I.

DIE SCHOTTISCHE ROMANZE 'ROSWALL AND LILLIAN'.

I. Text.

A pleasant | history | of | Roswall and Lillian. | Declaring | The
occasion of Roswall, his removing | from his native kingdom to the |
kingdom of Bealm, and what befell | him in his journey from his
steward, | the entertainment he met with from | and aged wife, his
education at | school, with his fortunate admission | to be servant to
Lillian, the kings only | daughter, with whom she fell deeply | in
love; the reward of the three lords, | by whom he attained the honour
of the | three dayes justing before the marriage | of the steward, who
was known to be | a traitor and therefore justly executed; | with
the renewed wished-for marriage | betwixt Roswall and Lillian; his |
thankfull remembrance of his friends, | the number of his children,
and their | good fortune, all worthy reading. | Edinburgh. | Printed
by J. H. Anno, 1663.

A] the *B*. — Roswall] Roswal *B* — Roswall his] Roswal's *B*. — to
the kingdom of Bealm] of Naples *B* — in] on *B* — his steward] the steward *B*
— wife] woman *B* — the three dayes] three days *B* — wished-for] wish
for *B* — his thankfull] and his thankful *B* — their good fortune *etc.*] and
their fortune. Very useful for young people to read. Newcastle: Printed by
T. Saint. *B* — *Der Titel von D*: the pleasant history of Roswal and Lillian.
s. l. s. a. [1] —

THE HISTORY OF ROSWALL AND LILLIAN.

A, L, B

Now will ye list a little space, [1]
 And I shall send you to solace,
 You to solace and to be blyth,
 Hearken, ye shall hear belyve
 5 A tale that is of veritie,
 If ye will hearken unto me.
 In Naples lived there a king,
 Had all the lands in governing;
 Who had a lady fair and ying,
 10 Whose name was called [. .] *ing*.
 This lady pleasant was and fair,
 Bare him a son, which was his heir,
 Whose name was called Roswall,
 Of fairer heard I never tell;
 15 Princes to him could not compare,
 Ulisses nor Gandifere,
 Achilles nor Troyalus,
 Nor yet his father Priamus,
 Nor the gentle Clariadus.
 20 Nor fair Philmox, nor Achilles,

D (C)

Here doth begin a worthy and a noble tale [2]
 Of Roswal and Lillian withoutten fail.
 Now will ye listen a little space, 1
 I shall tell you of a great solace.
 In Naples dwelt a worthy king,
 Had all the land in governing,
 Had he a lady fair and ying, 5
 Her name was called [. .] *ing*.
 This lady was pleasant and fair,
 Bear him a son, which was his heir,
 His name was called Roswal,
 A fairer heard I never tell; 10
 Princes to him was no compare,
 Wight Hannibal or Grandefare.

1 ye list] you listen *B* — 2 I shall
 you tell of great solace *B* — 3 and
 to] *so L*; to *om. A* || Mirth unto you
 and to . . . *B* — 4 Hearken] and *add.*
L, B — 5 tale] song *B* — 6 hearken]
 listen *B* — 7 lived th. a k.] lived a
 worthy k. *L*, dwelt a worthy k. *B* —
 8 land *B* — 9 Who] He *L* || ying]
 young *A, L* — 10 Lillian *A, L. cf.*
Ann. — 12 *v.* 9 - 12 *om. B* — 13
 Whose] And his *B* — 14 A fairer there
 was none at all *B* — 16 Ulisses] Wight
 Hannibal *L, B* || Gaudifere *L*, Gaudi-
 fair *B* — 17 Achilles] Nor Diomeid
L, Nor Diamond *B* || Troilus *B* — 19
 Nor] yet *add. B* — 20 Nor fair]
 Nor *om. B* || Achilles] Achelaus *B* —

Die anfangsverse auch in C. — 2 solace]
 so lace *D* — 5 ying] young *D* —
 6 Lillian *D* — 12 nor Gandifer *C* —

Nor Florentine of Almanie
 Was never half so fair as he;
 Nor knight Sir Lancelot du Lake
 In fairness to him was no make;
 25 The knight that kept the parent well,
 Was not so fair as Roswall.
 There lived into that countrie
 Worthy noble lords three,
 That to the king had done treason,
 30 Therefore he put them in prison. [2]
 And there he held them many a day,
 Till they were aged quite away,
 Aged and quite o'ergrown with hair,
 While of their lives they did despair.
 35 That they knew of no remedie,
 But looked after death daily.
 So it befell upon a day
 The young prince, he went to play,
 Him to play and to solace;
 40 And so it happened in that case,
 Toward the prison he is gone
 And heard thir lords making their moan.
 He sate down and a little staid,
 To hearken what thir lords said.
 45 They said: „Dear god, have mind of us,

Now there was then in that country
 Of noble worth lords three,
 Who to the king had done treason, 15
 Therefore he put them into prison.
 And there he held them for many a day,
 While they were aged quite away.

So it befell upon a day,
 As the young prince went him to play, 20

That by the prison he is gone
 And heard these three lords making
 their moan.

He stopt a little and *he staid*,
 To hear what these three lords had said.
 They said: „Good lord, have mind to us, 25

21 Florintine *B* — 23 Launcelot *L* —
 24 *v.* 19 — 24 *om.* *A* — 25 parent well]
 castle wall *B* — 26 not] half *add.* *B*
 — 27 Now then there were in . . . *B* —
 28 Of noble worth *L*, Of noble worthy
B — 29 That] Who *B* || done] some
add. *B* — 30 in] in to *B* — 32 Till]
 While *B* — 33 Right aged and o'er-
 grown . . . *B* -- 34 While] That *B* —
 35 *f.* Right well they wist of no remeed.
 But daily looked for as dead *B* —
 38 The] As the *L*, *B* || he *om.* *L*, *B* || to
 play] forth to play *L*, home from play
B — 39 Him] for *add.* *L*, *B* — 40
 that] the *B* — 41 As by the prison
 he was going (!) *B* — 42 And heard]
so L: To hear *A*, *B* || thir] the *B* —
 43 He stopp'd a little and he stay'd *B*
 — 44 And hearken'd *B* || thir] the *B*
 | lords] then *add.* *B* — 45 Dear god]
 good lord *B* —

23 *he staid*] abode *D* —

Even for the sake of dear Jesus,
 Who bought us with his precious blood
 And for us dyed on the rood;
 In this great danger, without doubt,
 50 We know no way how to win out.
 Now help us, if thy will it be,
 And of this prison make us free."

The young prince did hear their moan,
 He heard their mourning and their groan.

55 Then to his chamber he is gone,
 Heavy in heart, as sad as stone.
 He sate down and did foresee,

Hear our complaint full piteous. [3]

Now help us, if thy will it be,
 And from this prison make us free!"
 The young prince heard wonderous well
 All their carping every deal,
 Incontinently himself alone
 Straight to the chamber he is gone.

30

Sat down right still and him bethought

46 Hear our complaint most pitious *B*
 — 47 *f.* And for his sake who died on
 rood And bought us with his precious
 blood *B* — *v.* 49–50 *om.* *A* — 51
 Now] *so L, B; To A* — 53 *f.* The
 young prince heard right wondrous well
 All this their carping every deal *L, B* —

55 *f.*:

L: Right sad in heart, all wo begone,
 Straight to his chamber he is gone,
B: And heard their dolour and their moan,
 Right sad in heart, all wo began,
 Incontinently himself alone
 Straight to his chamber he
 is gone,

57 *ff.* *B* *liet*:

Sat down right still, and him bethought,
 These three lords how to help them out.
 So he fore thought him on a wile,
 60 How the king he might beguile.
 Accustom'd where (*L. were*) the goalors
 keen,
 That kept the lords in the prison,
 That kept the doors sure looking,
 They bore the keys unto the king.
 65 The king used them for to keep,
 Before that e're he went to sleep,
 Under his bed head privily
 He laid the keys most quietly.
 Yet the young prince per-
 ceived had,
 Where the king the keys had laid.
 Syne on a night he took good heed,

29 prince] priene *D* —

- And slept while the day did see.
 85 The king rose up and eke the queen,
 The prince and all the lords bedeene.
 They went to messe and then to dine;
 The jaylors all did come in syne,
 Asked from the king the keyes,
 90 Which to deliver did him please.
 Then to the prison they went in fear
 To give the lords their dinner there.
 But when they came, all were away.
 They knew not what to do nor say,
 95 And then anone but tarrying
 They went in haste and told the king.
 The prisoners away were gone,
 How or what way known to none.
 The king was then so dolorous,
 100 That the three lords were scaped thus,
 He says: „O lord, how may this be,
 That thir prisoners hath been made free?
 Under my bed-head lay the keyes,
 None knew thereof, as god me ease!
 105 And here I make a solemn vow [4]
 Before you all my lords now:
- The king rose up and eke the queen.
 The prince and all the lords conveyen.
 The jaylor to the prison came,
 To give the lords their morning dram. 50
 But when they came, all was away.
 They wist not what to do or say.
 The king he swore by god's dead:

84 see] fee *B* — 85 up] *om. A* —
 86 so *L* || bedeene] conveyen *B* || The
 principal and lords bedeene *A* — 87 Syne
 went to mass . . . *B* — 88 so *A, L*; The
 goalers came in their own time *B* —
 89 *f.* Asked] And asked *L* || And asked
 the keys at the king, Who of them made
 delivering *B* — 91 To prison they did
 not defer *B* — 92 To give the] To go
 and give *B* || there] *om. L, B* — 94
 knew] wist *L* || nor] or *B* — 95 *f. so B,*
om. A, L — 97 The prisoners are gone
 their gates *B* — 98 known (known *L*)
 to none] there is no man wates! *B* —
 99 then] right *B* || so] *om. B* || dolorous
B — 100 That] How that *B* || three *om. B*
 || scaped] escaped *B* — 101 And said:
 Dear lord *B* || may] many (!) *B* — 102
 thir] those three *B* || hath been] are *B*
 — 103 *f.* The keys I laid under my
 head, None knew but I, 'tis true indeed;
 And here to Jove (*L. You*) I vow roundly,
 May I get him right sicklerly *B* —

48 prince] princes *D* — 49 *f. = C*
 || came] cam *C* —

Who ere he be, hath done the deed,

He shall be hang'd without remeed,
Or else, so soon as I him see,

110 My own two hands his bone shall be."

It was reported through the town,
That the young prince the deed had done;
The word throughout the pallace ran,
Which made the king a grieved man,

115 When he the vow considered
And that his son had done the deed.
The most worthy king Priamus
In heart was not so dolorous,
When stout Hector, his son, was slain.

120 He suffered not so meikle pain
Nor in his heart was so woe,
When that his men had gone him fro,
As was the noble worthy king
For Roswall, that most princely thing.

125 And far more grieved was the queen;
She mourn'd and weeped with her een
And quickly to the king went she,
Who kneeling down upon her knee
Thus said: „For him, that sits on hie,

130 Let your sons fault forgiven be!“
„That may not be, madam!“ he said,
„For I a faithfull vow have made,
That, as soon as I may him see,
My own two hands his bane shall be.

„Who has *taen* the keys from my head, [4]
Although he were my son Roswal, 55
He's hang or by my hand die shall.“

And then in haste the world tho' yeed,
That the young prince had done the deed.

The king, he was a grived man,

The quen almost out her wits ran, 60

And straight upon her naked knee

Begged that her son might not die.

107 Who ere] What e'er *B* || hath]
has *B* || the] this *B* — 109 For as
soon as I do him see *B* — 111 And
then in haste the world through ... *B*,
add. yeed ? (cf. *D* 57) — 112 *B* = *D* 58
— 113 throughout] out through *L*,
B — 115 *f. om. B* — 117—124 *om. A*
— 124 Roswall] Roswal *B* — 125
so L || grieved] sorry *B* || The queen
then far more grieved was *A* — 126
She] Who *B* || weeped] grat *B* with]
both *add. B* || een] face *A* — 127 *om.*
B — 128 Who] And *L* || 128 *ff.* And
kneel'd full low down on her knee And
said: For him that died on tree Forgive
my son, grant him mercy. He said:
Madam, that may not be, For I have
vow'd so sincerely *B* — 133 may] do
L, B — 134 My own] These my *B* —

54 *taen*] *tean D*; *tane cf. Laing, ann.*
p. 268 — 55 were] *be ib.* || Roswal]
Roswall *ib.* — 56 *v.* 53—56 *bei Laing,*
ann. p. 268 — 57 yeed] veed *D* —

- 135 Therefore I pray you, day and night,
 To keep him well out of my sight,
 Till I send him to some countrie,
 Where he may safely kept be.
 And then in haste down sate the king,
- 140 Wrote letters without tarrying,
 To send his son to the king of Bealm,
 For to remain there in that realm,
 Still to continue with the king,
 Till he sent for his home-coming.
- 145 Letters in haste then soon wrote he,
 Desiring the king especiallie, [5]
 For to receive his own dear sⁿ,
 Which for most trust was sent to him.
 His furnishing was made ready,
- 150 And he got gold in great plenty.
 The kings steward, a stalward knight,
 Was made to keep him day and night,
 And so his servant for to be,
 To keep him well in that countrie.
- 155 The queen did look to the steward
 And said: „My love, my joy, my heart,
 Sir steward, now I do thee pray,
 To keep my son both night and day,
 And serve him both by foot and hand,
- 160 And thou shalt have both gold and land
 Or yet of any other thing.
 That thou'lt seek from me, or the king.“
 He said: „Madam, that may not be,
 But I will serve him tenderlie.“
- 165 She says: „My only son Roswall,
 Hearken what I to thee will tell!
 When thou dost come to that country,
- The king said: „I pray you, day and night,
 To keep him well out of my sight,
 Till I send him to a far countrie, 65
 Or, as I vow, he'll surely die.“
- Letters are wrote, he's sent away,
 With Bealm's king for to stay.
- His treasure got, he must not bide.
 The king's steward is made his guide. 70
- The queen intreats the villain now,
 With softest words and tears anew,
- And to her son then she said:

137 some] a far *L* — 139 sat down *B* — 71 villain] villains *D* —
 — 140 tarrying] carrying (!) *B* —
 141 the] *om.* *B* — 142 there] *so L*,
B; *om.* *A* — 145 then] *om.* *B* || soon]
 foon (!) *B* — 147 sⁿ] son *A*, *L*, *B*
 — 151 The steward was a . . . *B* —
 152 Was] And *B* — 157 do thee]
 here you *B* — 159 by foot] with
 food (!) *B* — 161 Or yet] Like-
 wise *B* — 162 thou'll *B* || or] of *B* —
 165 says] said *B* || only] *so L*, *B*, fair
A — 166 what] to what *B* — 167
 dost] does *B* || to] in *L*, *B* —

- Carry thy self right honestly,
 Be courteous, genty, kind and free,
 170 And use ay in good companie,
 And if thou needest ought to spend,
 Send word to me, I shall thee send.
 He took his leave then of the queen,
 And of her ladies all bedeene.
- 175 Great mourning and great care they made,
 When that out of the town they rade.
 The gracious god mot be his guide.
 So on a time as they did ride,
- Side for side, hand for hand rode they, [6]
- 180 None other saw they in the way,
 Only they two in companie
 Came to a river, fair to see.
 The prince then said unto the knight:
 „My counsell is, that here we light,
 185 For in this place I thirst so sore,
 That further can I ride no more,
 Till of this water I get my fill.
 Wot ye, how I may win theretill?“
 The knight leapt down deliverlie,
 190 And drank the water busilie.
 He bade him light and drink also
 His fill, ere he should further go.
 And on his belly as he lay down
 To drink the water ready bown,
- 195 The false knight took him by the feet
 And vow'd to throw him in the deep,
 Unlesse that he did swear an oath,
 That he the gold and letters both
 Should unto him resign gladly,
- „Be courteous and ay well bred;
 And if thou needest more to spend, 75
 Send word to me, and I shall send.“
 He took leave then of the queen
 And of her ladies all bedeene.
- Along the road as they did trot,
 False stewart, he did lay a plot; 80
- And so just at a rivers brink [5]
- The prince lay down on's wame to drink.
- The villain took him by the feet
 And vow'd to throw him in the deep,
 Unless the gold and letters both 85
 He did resign to him by oath.

168 thy self] thyself *B* — 169 genty]
 gentle *L*, *B* — 170 ay] aye *L* — 176
 rade] rode *B* — 177 Good providence
 must be his guide *B* — 179 hand for]
 hand in *B* — 182 Came] Come *B* —
 184 counsell] council *B* — 185 thirst]
 thirst *B* — 186 can I] I can *B* — 188
 Wot] Wat *B* || win] get *B* — 189
 leapt] leap'd *B* || deliverlie] deliberately
B — 190 busilie] hastilie *L*, hastily
B — 191 bade] bad *B* — 192 ere]
 e'er *B* — 193 And] *om.* *B* — 196
 vow'd] wow'd *B* — 197 Unlesse] Un-
 less *B* || did] should *L*, *B* — 198 the]
 his *B* —

- 200 And his servant become truly,
 To serve him well both day and night.
 This oath he made to the false knight:
 He the master, and he the knave;
 He gave to him what he would crave.
- 205 And then anone, withoutten stay,
 They mounted both and went their way,
 While they came to the land of Bealm;
 And had past much of that realm.
 The kings pallace when they came near,
- 210 Roswall made sorry chear,
 For the knight did him forbid,
 Further with him for to ride. [7]
 He would fee servants in the town,
 Abundance of all fashion.
- 215 Away he rode then with his gold,
 Leaving poor Roswall on the mold
 With not a penny in's companie,
 To buy his dinner, though he should die!
 So to the town in hy he rode
- 220 And in the kings pallace abode;
 In his heart was great rejoycing,
 Presented his letters to the king.
 He read his letters hastily
 And said: „Sir, welcome mot ye be;
- 225 Ye shall to me be love and dear,
 So long as ye will tarry here.“
 Now in the court we let him dwell,
 And we will speak of fair Roswall.
- Roswall was mourning on the mold,
 230 Wanting his letters and his gold.
 He sayes: „Alace, and woe is me,
- He gave him all, his life to save,
 The man turn'd master, master knave.
- The king's palace when he cam near,
 Roswal he made sorry chear, 90
 For the knight did him forbid,
 Further with him for to ride.
 He hir'd another with his gold
- And left him moneyless and cold.
- The steward off *rode* with out resent 95
- Did letters to the king present.
- Syne at his court he's welcome made,
 The man unto his master's stead.
- Roswal was mourning in the mold,
 Wanting his letters and his gold. 100
 He said: „Alas! and woe's me,

200 become] became *B* — 204 would]
 could *B* — 205 withoutten stay] without
 a stay *B* — 207 land] lad *B* — 208 had]
 had now *B* — 210 made] but *add. L*,
 them bot *add. B* — 211 the] Sir *add. B*
 — 213 He] Hce *L* || fee servants] find
 service *L, B* — 217 With not a] Not
 one *B* || in's] in his *L, B* — 218 though
 he should die] lest he die *B* — 222
 Presented] And shewed *L*, And shew'd]
B — 223 his letters] his lines right *B*
 — 224 mot ye] may you *B* — 226
 ye will] You do *B* — 226 tarry]
 tary *L* — 228 fair] so *L, B, om. A*
 — 231 sayes] said *B* —

88 v. 79–88 wörtlich bei Laing, *ann.*
p. 270 f. — 95 rode] *om. D* — 101
 woes *D* --

- For lack of food I'm like to die.
 O that my mother knew my skaith,
 My father and my mother baith,
 235 For now I wot not what to do,
 Nor what hand to turn me to ;
 Neither know I how to call me —
 But I'm Dissawar what e'er befall me."
 As then he making was his moan,
 240 Beside none but himself alone,
 He lookt a little and did espy
 A little house, none else hard by.
 To himself he sayes quickly :
 „To yonder house I will me hy,
 245 And ask some vittals for this night, [8]
 And harbour, while the day be light."
 He stepped forth right sturdily
 And to the little house went he.
 He knockt a little at the door
 250 And then went in upon the floor.
 He found no creature therein,
 Neither to make noise nor din.
 But a silly and aged wife,
 In chastity had led her life.
 255 He sayes: „Dame, for saint July,
 This night let me have harbury
 And als some vittals till the morn,
 For him, that was in Bethlehem born."
 She sayes: „To such meat as I have
 260 Ye are welcome, part thereof *crave*!"
 She set him down and gave him meat,
 Even of the best that she could get,
 And prayed him to make good chear:
 „For you are very welcome here.
 265 I know you are of far countrie,
- For lake of food I'm like to die.
 Neither know I how to call me,
 I'm Dissawar, what e'er befall me."
 He looked a little and did espy 105
 A little house, none else hard by.
 He stepped forth right sturdily
 Ane to the little house went he.
 He said: „*Madame*, for saint July,
 This night let me have harboury [6] 110
 And also some victuals till the morn,
 For him that, was in Bethlehem born."
 She says: „To such meat as we have
 Ye'er welcome, part thereof *crave*!"

236 Nor] to *add. B* — 238 But] *om.*
L, B || whate'er *L* — 239 making was]
 was making *B* — 240 Beside] Besides
B — 243 sayes] said *B* || quickly]
 quietly *L, B* — 247 stepped] walked
B — 251 creature] was *add. L, B* —
 252 make] a *add. L, B* — 253 But a
 poor silly aged wife *B* — 254 chastity]
 honesty *L, B* — 255 sayes] said *B* —
 256 harbury] harbery *L* — 257 als]
om. B — 259 I] we *B* — 260 Ye are]
 so *L*; Ye're *A* || *crave*] receive *A, L, B*
 — 265 of] a *add. L, B* —

109 *Madame*] mde *D* || for] afor *D*
 — 114 *crave*] receive *D* —

295 And quickly to their beds went they
 And slept till it was near day,
 And then the morn right airy rose
 And put upon them all their cloaths.
 They went to school right hastilie

300 By that time, they could day-light see.
 Into the school the master came
 And asked at Dissawar his name.
 He sayes: „Dissawar they call me,
 So was I call'd in my countrie.“

305 The master said: „Now, Dissawar,
 Thou shalt want neither meat nor laire.
 When ever thou needest, come to me,
 And I shall make you good supplie.“
 Great skill of learning before he had

310 Into the country, where he was bred.
 He had not been a moneth there [10]
 Into the school, even little maire,

But the steward of that land's king
 Of Dissawar had perceiving:

315 He did set well his courtesie,
 His nature and his great beautie.
 Into his heart he greatly thought,
 In service to have him, if he mought.
 The steward to the wife is gane

320 And sayes: „God save you, fair madam,
 Where got ye this child so fair,
 That to this lodging makes repair?“
 „Sir, they do call him Dissawar
 And ay he's done, since he came here.

325 He is my joy, he is my heart,
 For he and I shall never part.“

He learned fast; the master knew,

That he had been at schools anew.

The moon had scarcely changed a horn 125

Till he suspect'd him a noble born.

The kings stewart from court came
 And took him from his new found dame.

She cry'd: „The joy of my heart,
 I thought with thee never to part.“ 130

295 beds] bed *B* — 297 then] in *L, B*
 — 300 that] the *B* — 302 at] *om. B*
 — 303 sayes] said *B* — 304 call'd] *so L,*
 call'd *A, B* — 305 Now] to *B* — 306
 laire] Fare (!) *B* — 307 needest] want,
 then *B* — 310 Into] In *B* — 311 moneth]
 whole month *B* — 313 of that land's
 king] *so L, B,* unto the king *A* —
 315 set] see *B* — 318 to] *om. B* ||
 mought] *so L,* might *A, B* — 319 gane]
 gone *A, L, B* — 320 sayes] said *B*
 || fair] far *L* — 321 this] fine *add.*
B — 322 this lodging] the lodgings *B*
 — 324 hes *A, L, B* —

125 horn] horn *D* — 126 born] horn
D — 128 *cf. A* 331 ..

- He sayes: „Madam, that may not be,
 He must go to the court with me.“
 She sayes: „Sir, it's against my will,
 330 If ye will let him here stay still.“
 The steward took Dissawar fair of face
 And brought him to the king's grace.
 He had not been a moneth there
 Into service, or little maire,
 335 But he was lov'd of old and ying,
 As he had been a prince or king.
 The king, he had a daughter fair
 And no moe bairns, she was his heir.
 She was by name call'd Lillian,
 340 Of fairer forsooth I read of nane.
 Not the noble French queen,
 Nor yet the lady Pelicane *sheen*,
 Nor yet Helen, that fair ladie,
 Nor yet the true Philippie, [11]
 345 Nor yet the lady Christian
 Was not so fair as Lillian.
 This lusty lady Lillian
 Choos'd him to be her chamberlane,
 Of which the steward was full wo,
 350 That he so soon should part him fro,
 Yet would not say nay to Lillian,
 Of which the lady was right fain,
 And entred him in her service,
 For he was both leill, true and wise.
 355 He brake her bread and made good chear,
 Filled the cup *with* wine *and* beer.
-
 „He must go to the court with me.“
- When brought to court, he there appears
 More grown in virtue than in years.
- The king had a daughter fair, 135
 No more children, she was his heir.
 She was by name call'd Lilian.
 Fairer forsooth I read of nane.
- Helen of Greece nor Venus sell [7]
- Could scarce her beauty parallel. 140

 Choos'd him for her chamberlain;
 Of which the steward was full of woe,
 That he should part him fro.
- He broke the bread and made good cheer, 145
 Filled up the cup *with* wine *and* beer,
 Love warmed her veins and made her think
 Him better worth then fill a drink.

327 sayes] said *B* — 329 it's] *so L*, its *A*,
 'tis *B* — 330 I'd rather here he would stay
 still *L, B* — 333 a moneth] a whole month
B — 334 maire] mair *L* — 335 ying]
 young *A, L, B* — 338 moe] more *B* —
 340 Of] One *L* || One fairer sooth I . . *B* —
 341 Not the noble] No, not the fair noble
L, B — 342 the] fair *add. B* || Pelicane
] Pellan *L, B* || *sheen*] *om. A, L, B*
 — 343 that] the *B* — 344 true] lady
B || Philippie] Philledy *L, B* — 345
 Christian] *so L*, Christaline *A, B* — 351
 nay] *om. B* — 353 entred] entered *L* —
 354 leill] tall *B* — 356 *with* wine *and*
 beer] the wine the beer *L, B* || the
 wine that bare *A* —

131 *om. D* — 141 *om. D* — 146 *with*]
 the *D* || *and* beer] that bear (!) *D* —

She took such comfort then of him,
 She lov'd him better nor all her kin.
 Aside she call'd him on a day

360 And thus unto him she did say:
 „Now tell me, Dissawar, for charitie,
 Into what country born was ye?“
 He said: „I'm of a far countrie,
 My father's a man of a low degree.“
 365 „I cannot trust,“ said she, „by the rood,
 But you are come of noble blood,
 For I know by your courtesie
 And by your wonder-fair bodie,
 That ye are come of noble blood.

370 This is my reason, by the rood!“
 „Madam, by that ye may well ken,
 That I am come of sober men.“
 „Dissawar, my little flower,
 I wish thou were my paramour.
 375 God, sen I had thee to be king,
 That I might wed you with a ring.“
 In her arms she did him imbrace [12]
 And kist him thrice into that place.

He kneeled down upon his knee
 380 And thanked that lady heartilie,
 He said: „Lady, god you foreyeeld,
 That ye should love so poor a child.
 And I vow, lady, while I die,
 To love you again most heartilie.“
 385 Within his heart he was right glad
 And he did think mair then he said.
 Soon after that this lady fair
 Said anone to Dissawar:

She took such comfort then in him,
 She lov'd him better then all her kin. 150
 Oft she bad to him a private place

With balmy kiss and soft embrace.

She bad him often change his name
 To some great man's of highest fame.
 He kneel'd down upon his knee 155
 And thanked her right heartily.

He said: „Young lady, till I die,
 I shall love you most fervently;

358 better nor] before *B* — 359 And
 call'd him upon a day *B* — 361 Now]
om. *B* — 363 I'm] I am *L* — 364
 a low] low *L*, *B* — 368 wonder]
 wonderous *B* — 373 Diss.] Oh! Diss.
B — 375 God, sen] O, if *B* — 376
 you] thee *B* — 377 imbrace] embrace
B — 380 that] the *B* — 381 God you
 foreyeeld] I love you for yeild *B* —
 383 vow] so *L*, *B*, now *A* || while]
 till *B* — 384 To love] so *L*, *B*, Love *A*
 — 386 mair] more *B* — 388 She spoke
 and said to Dissawar *B* —

153 *f.* *cf.* *A* 387 *ff.* —

- „Dissawar, I do you pray,
 390 Cast that name from you away.
 Call you Hector or Oliver:
 Ye are so fair without compare;
 Call your self Sir Porteous
 Or else the worthy Emedus;
 395 Call you the noble Predicase,
 Who was of fair and comely face.
 Because that I love you so well,
 Let your name be Sir Lion-dale
 Or great Florent of Albanie,
 400 My heart, if ye bear love to me;
 Or call you Lancelot du Lake
 For your dearest true loves sake;
 Call you the knight of arms green
 For the love of your lady sheen.“
 405 He sayes: „Dissawar they must call me,
 While afterward I more do see.“
 „If ye will have no other naming,
 Call you a squire to the king
 Or to his daughter chamberlan,
 410 For love of his daughter Lillian.“ [13]
 She laugh'd and once or twice him *braced*,
 And to her ladies then she past,
 And Dissawar was very glad
 For the joy, he of the lady had.
 415 So it befell upon a day
 His father to his mother did say:
 „I think right long for to hear tell
 Of my fair son, my dear Roswall.
 I think so long, I cannot sleep.“
 420 With that the queen began to weep,
- But change my name that must not be.
 While afterwards I more days see.“ 160
- She laugh'd and once or twice him *braced*,
 And to her ladies then she past,
 And Dissawar was very glad
 For joy of the lady he had.
 So it befel upon a day, 165
 His father to his mother did say:
 „I think right long for to hear tell
 Of my dear son Roswal. [8]

394 Emedus | Amadeus *B* — 396 was
 of] had a *B* — 398 Lion dale *A, B*; Lyea-
 dale *L* — 399 Or] that *add. B* || Florent]
 Florence *B* — 400 ye] you *L*, thou
B — 402 true loves] true-love's *L*,
 true lover's *B* — 403 the knight of
 arms green] the honest knight Arms
 Green *B* — 405 sayes] said *B* || must]
 shall *B* — 406 after ward] afterwards
B — 407 ye] you *B* || naming] name
A, L, B — 410 For] the *add. B* —
 411 *braced*] kist *A, L, B* — 414 For
 joy of the lady he had *B* — 417 hear]
 you *add. B* — 418 my dear] so *L, B*,
om. A —

161 laugh'd] laugh *D* || *braced*] kist *D*
 — 163 Dissawar] Diflawar (!) *D* —

Who said: „Good sir, for charitie,
 Let some be sent him for to see;
 It is long since he from us went,
 Perchance his gold is now all spent.“
 425 As the king, his father, was to send,
 There came messengers even at hand
 With letters from that noble king,
 Which made him glad in every thing;
 But they beguiled were both, so
 430 That none of them the case did know.
 The king had written on this manner,
 Desiring his son to his daughter.
 The king, his father, was right glad,
 That such a marriage should be made.
 435 Therefore he every way consentit,
 Even as the king by writ had sent it.
 An answer to him he did send,
 When he the wedding would intend,
 That he might send lords of that countrie,
 440 To bear witsnesse to that marriage free.
 The messengers went again home

And told their king what they had done;
 And then anone, without delay, [14]
 Appointed was the marriage day,
 445 Who sent word to the noble king,
 And he without more tarrying
 Sent to solemnize that day
 An earle and lusty lords tway;
 With them went two lusty knights
 450 And many a gallant squire wight.

The king of Bealm caus'd make a cry
 Three dayes before the marriage day,

It is longe since he from us went,
 Perchance his gold is all spent.“ 170
 Just as his mother fell a greeting,
 Bealm's messengers then was meeting,

 Which made their joy soon return;
 E'en though they were to be beguild, 175
 It was their steward, not their child,

They crav'd in marriage to Lillian.

They were sent back with great train,
 To solemnize the marriage soon.
 Return'd they told what they had done, 180
 And then anon, without delay,
 Appointed was the marriage day.

The king appointed by proclamation
 Three dayes justing for recreation,

422 for him *B* — 423 from us he *B*
 — 424 all now *B* — 425 to send] told *B*
 — 426 There came kind messengers of
 old *B* — 428 him] them *B* — 430
 case] cause *B* — 431 on] in *B* —
 435 consentit] consented *A, L, B* —
 438 intend] attend *B* — 440 to] of
B — 441 home again *L, A, B* —
 442 their] the *B* — 446 more]
 long *B* — 447 that] grand *add. B* —
 448 tway] away *B* — 449 two] the
L, B || knights] knight *L, B* — 450
 wight] bright *L, B* —

172 messengers] messenger *D* — 179
cf. A 447 —

- To come and just a course of wier
Before him and his queen full dear,
455 To see, who best will undertake,
To just then for his ladies sake.
But when to Lillian it was told,
Wit ye well, her heart was cold,
For she lov'd none but Dissawar,
460 Who went and told him lesse and mair,
Said: „At yon justing you must be,
For to just for your ladie;
And if ye will not just for me,
Just for your love, where ere she be.“
465 He saith: „Lady, by my good fay,
I nere was bred with such a play,
For I had rather be at hunting,
Then singing, dancing or at justing.
Yet I shall stand by you, lady,
470 To see, who bears away the gree.“
And so they parted on that night.
And on the morn, when it was light,
Dissawar got up his way,
Went to the forrest, be it was day,
475 His hounds leading into his hand,
Full well triping at his command. [15]
And when he came to the forrest,
He looked east and looked west,
He looked over the bents brown,
480 Where he saw neither house nor town.
The myrle and mave-se shouted shrill,
The sun blinked on every hill.
In his heart he had great rejoycing
Of the birds full sweet singing.
485 He looked down upon the spray,

To see, who best would undertake, 185
To just then for the lady's sake.
But when to Lillian it was told,
Wot ye well, her heart was cold,
For she lov'd none but Dissawar,
Who went and told him less or mair, 190
Desired him with a weeping eye:

„Just for your lady, if not for me.“

„Madam, I'll wait on you to day,
But have no skill of such play.“ 195
And so they parted for that night.
He went to hunt by morn's light.

453 wier] weir *B* — 454 him and his] so *L*, *B*; me and my *A* — 455 will] would *B* — 458 Wit] Wot *B* — 462 For] Even *B* — 464 Do't for your lady... *B* || where ere] wherever *L* — 465 saith] said *B* || fay] say (!) *B* — 466 nere] ne're *L*, || with] to *B* — 467 at] a *B* — 469 you] the *B* — 471 on] for *B* — 473 Diss. then got on... *B* — 476 triping] tripping *L*, *B* — 478 and] he *B* — 479 bents] banner *B* — 481 myrle] nerl *B* || shrill so *L*, shrile *A*, *B* — 483 he] om. *B* — 484 sweet | sweetly *B* — 485 spray sprae *B* — 194 cf. *A*. 466 —

- When it was nine hours of the day,
 And saw a little space him fra
A knight coming, with him no mae,
Riding on a milk-white steed,
 490 And all milk-white was his weed.
 To Dissawar he came ridand
 And lighted down even at his hand,
 And said anone: „My full sweet thing,
 I must be drest in your cloathing:
 495 Take you my armour and my steed
 And dresse you all into my weed,
 And to yon justing you must faire,
 To win you praise and honour mair.
 When ye have done, come ye to me,
 500 Of vennisoun ye shall have plentie.“
 Then Dissawar armed him quickly,
 The knight him helped, that stood by;
 He stoutly lap upon his steed
 And ran alane through the mied,
 505 Till he came to the justing place.
 He saw his mistres face to face,
 And he saw many ladies gay
 And many lords in rich array,
 And he saw many a lustie knight [16]
 510 Justing before him in his sight.
 He rade unto the justing place,
 Where knights encountred face to face,
 And many sadles toom'd he there,
 Both of knights and many a squyer.
 515 All men wondred, what he was,
 That of justing had such praise.
 The ladies heart was wonder sair,
 And said: „Alace for Dissawar!
 Why would he not tarry with me,
 520 This noble justing for to see?“
 And when the justing was near done,

At nine o' clock then of the day [9]

A knight came to him in white array,

What milk white he drest him there
 And bad him to the justing fare. 200

He rode unto the justing place,
 Where knights encounter face to face,
 And many a saddle toomed he there
 Both of knights and many a squire.

And when the justing was near done, 205

491 Unto him he came riding, and *B*
 — 492 And lighted] Alighted *B* || even]
 then *B* — 494 be] he (!) *B* — 497
 faire] fare *B* — 500 Of] *om B*. —
 504 alane] *so L*; lances *A*, alane
 (*e oder c?*) out *B* — 513 many sadles]
 many a saddle *L* — 514 of] these *add. B*
 — 515 wondred] wondered *B* — 516 of]
 the *add. B* — 517 wonder] wonderous *B*
 — 518 Alace] Alas *B* — 519 he not]
 not ye *B* —

199 What] *L*. All? —

- Then he beheld the steward soon;
His heels turn upward there he made,
All that him saw, where sore afraid.
- 525 Then he unto the forrest ran,
As light as ever did a man.
The king cry'd with voice on hie :
„Go, take yon knight, bring him to me,
And whoso brings him to my hand,
- 530 Shall have an earldome of land.“
But all for nought, it was in vain,
For to the woods he rode again,
Delivered his armour and his steed
And drest himself in his own weed.
- 535 The lord had taken him vennisoun
And homeward with them made he boun,
As for help, desired none he,
Presented them to his ladie.
She says: „Now, wherefore, Dissawar,
- 540 Beguil'd ye me in this manner?“
He answered: „My lady dear,
Why say ye that unto me here? [17]
Wherefore shall I come to justing?
I have no skill of such a thing.“
- 545 She says: „A knight with a white steed,
And all milk-white was his weed,
He hath born away the gree,
Of him is spoken great plentie;
And if ye bide the morn with me,
- 550 Ye peradventure shall him see.“
„I shall do so,“ said he, „madam,
The morn I will not pass from hame.“
Then Lillian to her ladies went,
Past to their supper incontinent.
- 555 And on the morn right timously
He did rise up, be he might see,
And forth unto the forrest went,
After the night was fully spent.
- He then behold the steward soon,
He *his* heels turn'd; to forest ran,
As light as ever did a man.
The king cried: „Bring him back to me,
And I an earldom will gi'e.“ 210
But the swiftness was in vain,
He to the lord gives his horse again
And yet unknown is homeward boun
And gave his lady venison.
She says: „Now wherefore, Dissawar, 215
Beguiled ye me in this manner?
- A knight in white has born the gree,
Of him is spoken a great plenty;
Therefore the morn pray bide with me,
That you the valiant knight may see.“ 220
He promis'd well. — But morn e'er day
- He to the hunting went away.

523 upward] upwards *B* — 527 with]
a *add.* *B* — 529 whoso] who so *L*,
|| to] on *B* — 532 rode] ran *B* —
536 he] them (!) *B* — 537 As] And
as *B* — 539 sayes] says *L* — 542
ye that] you thus *B* — 543 to] the
add. *B* — 545 sayes] says *L* — 552
will] shall *B* || hame] home *A, L, B* —
554 their] the *B* — 557 forth unto]
forthwith into *B* —

207 *his*] *om. D* — 212 gives] give *D*
— 213 boun] bound *D* —

When that he came to those woods green,
 560 The place, where he before had been,
 Under the shadow of a tree
 He laid him down right privatlie.

The birds did sing with pleasant voice,
 He thought himself in paradise,

565 And to bear part, for joy sang he
 Even for the love of his ladie,
 How she lov'd him her paramour,
 And she of all the world the flower,
 For pleasure of the weather fair,

570 So clear and pleasant was the air;
 His heart was light *as* leaf on tree,
 When that he thought on his lady.
 He looked then over an hill

And saw a knight coming him till,
 575 Having a red shield and a red spear [18]
 And all red shined his gear.
 To Dissawar he came full soon,
 And at his hand he lighted down,
 And said: „Sir, take this horse of mine

580 And all my armour good and fine,
 To the justing in haste ride ye,

The gracious god your guide be!“
 And soon to him he reacht a spear,
 Which he did take withoutten fear.

585 He then did ride forth merrilie,
 And soon his lady can he see;
 And she was cloathed all in white,
 To look on hear was great delight.
 He made the lady full gay halsing,

The birds did sing with pleasant voice,
 He thought himself in paradise,
 To bear a part, for joy sang he, [10] 225
 Even for the love of his lady.

He saw a knight drawing near
 With a gray steed and glittering gear

„Mount,“ said he, „to justing go,
 I'll take horns and kill the roe.“ 230

He saw the lady cloath'd n white,
 He looked on her with great delight,

559 that] *om. B* || those] these *B* ||
 woods] so *add. B* — 565 And] *om.*
L || bear] a *add. L* || Lo here a part . . .
B — 567 How] But *B* — 568 Of
 all the world he (!) was the flower *B* —
 571 *as*] on *A, L* || His heart being
 light, look'd o'er a hill *B* — 572 *f.*
om. B — 574 And] He *B* || coming
 him till] come him until *B* — 575 a red
 spear] a spear *L, B* — 576 all] quite
add. B — 578 *om. B* — 582 And may
 good fortune your guide be *B* — 584
 withoutten] without all *B* — 586
 And] As *B* — 589 full] right *B* —

590 And then he went to the justing;
 And if he justed well before,
 Better that day by fifteen score.
 He hunted the knights here and there,
 Even as the hound doth hunt the hare
 595 And many knights he bare to ground,
 And some of them got their deeds wound.
 Of the steward he got a sight
 And on his arse he made him light,
 And then unto the forrest ran,
 600 As light as ever did a man.
 The king cryed with voice on hie:
 „Go, take yon knight, bring him to me,
 And whoso brings him to my hand,
 Shall have and earldome of land.“
 605 But all for nought, is was in vain,
 For to the woods he rade again.
 When he came there, the knight he leugh:
 „Have I not vennisoun enough? [19]
 Ye have been at the field all day,
 610 And I at hunting and at play.“
 Then Dissawar gave him his steed,
 His shield, his armour and his weed.
 His steed was all of apple-gray,
 None better was, I dare well say.
 615 Then Dissawar went home quickly
 With a white hind to his lady.
 When he came home, as I heard tell,
 She greatly did at him marvell,
 That he came not to the justing.
 620 „Lady, grive not at such a thing!“
 She says: „A knight with a gray steed,

And if he justed well before,
 Better that day by fifteen score.
 He hunted the knights here and there, 235
 Even as the hound doth chace the hare.

Of the steward he got a sight
 And off his horse he made him light.
 Then to the forest did he go,
 As nimble as the sweetest roe. 240

The king cried: „Bring him to my hand,
 I'll give an earldom of land.“
 But who could do it wanting wings?

A white hind from his hand did take 245
 And a present to his lady did make,
 When he came home, as I heard tell,
 She greatly did at him marvel:

590 to] into *B* — 594 hound doth
 hunt] hounds does chase *B* — 595
 many knights] many a knight *L* || he
 bare to] bare to the *B* — 596 deeds]
 deed's *L* || death's *B* — 598 on his
 arse] off his horse *L* — 599 unto]
 into *B* — 602 yon] that *B* — 606
 rade] ran *B* — 607 he leugh] did
 laugh *B* — 609 Ye] To *B* || the]
 the the (!) *B* — 613 apple-gray] dapple
 grey *B* — 616 hind] hand (!) *B* ||
 lady] dady (!) *B* — 618 at] to *B*
 — 619 came] come *B* — 620 grive]
 grieve *L* —

244 *om. D* — 246 *And*] *A* (!) *D* —

And all red shined his weed,
 This day hath born away the gree;
 Of him is spoken great plentie.
 625 And I have ever in my thought,
 That is was you, the deed hath wrought."
 „I pray, madam, trust no such thing,
 For I no skill have of justing.“
 She says: „The morn go not away,
 630 Because it is the hindmost day.“

But Dissawar full soon the morn
 Got up and blew his hunting horn,
 And went into the forrest soon
 With hounds and ratches of renown;
 635 And there he had great comforting
 Of all the birds full sweet singing;
 And then he looked up full swyth,
 He saw a sight, which made him blyth.
 A knight upon a stalward steed,
 640 And glittring gold was all his weed;
 His shield was red, his armour green, [20]
 Ov'r all the land it might be seen.
 To Dissawar he came full soon
 And at his hand he lighted down,
 645 And said: „Sir, take this horse of mine
 And all my armour good and fine,
 To the justing in haste ride ye,
 The gracious god your guide be.“
 And even so soon as he came there,
 650 He saw his lady, that was so fair,
 And all the weed, that she did wear,
 In glittring red gold did appear.
 He at his lady did cast a ring,
 Then past he on to the justing.
 655 He rade among them with such force,
 That he dang down both man and horse.
 Out through the field when that he ran,
 At each stroak he dang down a man.

„But in my mind I think it is ye,
“ 250
 „I pray, madam, trust no such thing,
 For no skill I have of justing.“
 She says: „The morn go not away,
 Because it is the hindmost day.“
 But on the morn he up with speed; [11] 255

A knight came to him on stalwart steed,
 Gold weed, red shield, and armour green;
 Oe'r all the land it might be seen.

He took the steed and golden gear,

Then rode to his lady fair. 260

He at his lady did cast a ring,
 Then past he on to his justing.
 He rode among them with full force,
 That he dang down both man and horse.
 On through the field where that he ran, 265
 At each stroke dang down a man.

622 all] of *add. B* — 628 For I have
 no skill in justing *B* — 631 the] that
B — 636 full sweet] sweetly *B* —
 640 glittring] glittering *B* || all] *om.*
B — 648 And may good fortune your
 guide be *L, B* — 650 so] most *B* —
 651 all] *om. B* — 652 glittring]
 glittering *B* — 653 did] *om. B* —
 657 when] where *L, B* —

250 *om. D* —

Sir Roland and Sir Oliver
 660 In their justing made no such steer.
 When he beheld the steward than
 He dang him down, both horse and man;
 Both horse and man on the ground lay,
 And of his ribs were broken tway.
 665 Then to the forrest he rade full soon,
 When that the justing was all done,
 As swift as falcon of his flight,
 Upon a bird when he doth light.

The king cried with voice full shrill:
 670 „Go, take yon knight, bring him me till,
 And whoso brings him to me here,
 Shall have my lánd and daughter dear.“
 But all for nought, it was in vain,
 For to the woods he rade again, [21]
 675 Delivered his armour and his steed,
 And drest himself in his own weed.
 He thanked him right reverently;
 Then came the other two knights in hy,
 The same two knights, we spake of aire,
 680 Who said: „O blessed master dear,
 From prison you delivered us,
 Wherefore mot thank you sweet Jesus.
 And this is also most certain,
 We promised to you again,
 685 If ever you help of us did need,
 We should perform the same with speed.
 The morn the marriage should be
 Of the steward, who beguiled thee;
 But therefore do thou nothing fear,
 690 The brides bed he shall not come near!“
 They took their leave withoutten mair,
 And he went to his lady fair.

The steward with his horse did fly

With broken ribs, but he did fly

Back to the woods like falcons flight,

Gave up the horse and armour bright. 270

The king cried: „Who will bring him here,
 Shall have me lands and daughter *dere*.“
 As eagle swift and lion *wight*
 He must be, that bring back the knight.

He in the woods thanks the men, 275

That did to him their horses len'.
 And they told, all that was but reason,
 Because he brought them out of prison,

And said: „The steward you need not fear,
 The bride's bed he shall not come near!“ 280
 The parted, and with much content
 He home unto the lady went,

659 Roland] *so* L, Ronald A, B
 || Sir Oliver] good Sir Owder
 B — 660 steer] *so* B; steir A, L —
 664 tway] twa B — 669 with] a
add. B — 674 rade] ran B — 678
 in hy] by (!) B — 679 *om.* B — 682
 Whereof we thank you for, sweet] — s
 B — 683 And all this is most certain
 B — 687 marriage should] marriage
 day shall B — 689 thou] you B —
 690 he] you (!) B || brides] bride's L
 — 692 And] when *add.* B —

269 fly] *foder s² D* — 270 *cf.* A 675
 — 272 *dere*] bright D — 273 *wight*]
 white D — 276 len'] lend D —

And when that they were coming home
 From the justing every one,
 695 He went unto his lady gent,
 Saluting her incontinent:
 „Are ye, Dissawar, welcome to me,
 That so oft hath beguiled me,
 But yet I must forgive you soon
 700 Of all, that ever you have done.“
 Shesayes: „A knight with a stalward steed,
 And glittering gold was all his weed,
 This day hath born away the gree
 Of all the justing dayes three:
 705 If to my father the truth ye tell,
 That it was you, justed so well,
 Then dare I surely take in hand, [22]
 He'll give you me and all the land.
 The morn the marriage should be
 710 Betwixt yon young prince and me;
 But here I make a solemn vow:
 I never shall have man but you;
 Therefore I heartily do you pray,
 The morn that ye go not away.“
 715 „I shall do that, my lady bright.
 I shall not go out of your sight.“
 Then she the morn right airly rose
 And put upon her all her cloaths,
 Unto the king then is she gone,
 720 Who kneeled on her knees full soon.
 Then said he: „Lillian, what would ye?
 Declare your mind now unto me!
 If it be lawfull, ye require,
 I shall it grant at your desire.“
 725 „Grant me my asking for Christ's sake,
 That is a prince to be my maik.“
 „Ask on,“ he sayes, „how that may be;
 I have devised one for thee.“

After salute to him did say: [12]

„Your pardon for your going away.“

And said: „A knight with stalwart steed, 285
 And glittering gold was all his weed,
 This day has born away the gree
 Of all the justing days three.
 If to my father the truth you'll tell,

With lands he'll give you to mysel. 290
 The morn is the marriage day,
 Therefore, my dear, go not away,
 For here I make a solemn vow,
 I ne'er shall have a man but you.“

„I shall do that, my lady bright, 295
 I will not go out of your sight.“

The morn to the king she's gone,
 Then kneel'd on her knees full soon,

Said: „Grant me my asking for Christ's
 sake,

That is a prince to be my make. 300

695 And he went to his . . . *B* — 697 to
 me] you be *B* — 698 hath] have *B*
 — 701 a] *om.* *B* — 704 Of] And
 of *B* — 706 you] that *add.* *B* —
 708 the] his *B* — 711 But] And *B*
 — 712 have] a *add.* *B* — 715 do]
 not (!) do *B* — 716 your] thy *B*
 — 719 then is she] is she then *B*
 — 720 knees] knee *B* — 724 at your]
 as you *B* — 725 Christ's] his *B* —

290 myself] myself *D* — 291 mar-
 riage] marriage *D* — 296 out] ont
D — 300 make] mate *D* —

- She says: „They call him Dissawar: Father, it is Dissawar, I sought,
Without him to me the world is nought.“
- 730 I ask no more at you, father.“ „That asking, I *do* tell thee plain
Is not befitting for thy train;
For he is but a batcheller
For ought that I do know or hear.
- 735 We know of none he is become, Of whom is Dissawar become?“ 305
But this man is a great kings son;
Therefore ye shall let such things be,
For it becomes not you nor me,
That we the kings son should forbear
- 740 And match you with a batcheller.[23] „The mark I give, he's a kings son.“
To me it were a great defame,
And alse to you a very shame.
Therefore, I counsell you, forbear,
And wed yon prince withoutten peer.“
- 745 And then she past the kirk untill And then they past the kirk until,
And married him sore against her will. And married him sore against her will.
And when the marriage was done, When she had gotten word of priest,
She past unto her chamber soon
And mourned there till dinner time,
- 750 That she was brought to hall to dine. Vexing sorrow fill'd her breast. 310
The king was set, and eke the queen,
The said prince and Lillian sheen.
Then every lord and gentle knight
Marched with a lady bright.
- 755 The courses came abundantlie In midst of dinner as they sat, [13]
With bread and wine in great plenty. In came three lords at the gate;
At mid'st of dinner as they sat, They did salute the king and queen,
In came the three lords at the gate; And eke the fair lady Lillian sheen;
They did salute the king and queen
- 760 And eke fair lady Lillian sheen;

731 do] *so B*, to *A, L* || thee] you *B* — 732
besitting] *s oder f* *B* || for] to *B* — 735
We] Ye *B* — 736 kings] king's *L* — 737
such] these *B* — 739 Kings] King's
L — 741 me] *om.* (!) *B* — 742 very]
great *B* — 744 yon] your *B* || with-
outten] without en *B* — 746 against]
'gainst *B* — 748 unto] into *B* —
751 set] sent (!) *B* — 752 The | And
B — 754 Marched] Matched *B* —
755 courses] course *B* — 756 With]
Then *B* — 757 At] In *B* — 758 In]
There *B* || at] to *B* — 760 fair] the
fair. *B* —

303 *do*] to *D* —

But the bride-groom, that sate near by,
 To him they made no courtesie.
 The king thereat great marvell had,
 That they to him no reverence made,
 765 And said: „Why do you not resign
 Homage to your prince and king?“
 They said: „By him, that us dear bought,
 Into the hall we see him nought.“
 Then all the hall they looked round,
 770 At last him in a chamber found,
 And then they kneeled down in hy,
 Saluting him right reverently,
 And by the hand they have him tane, [24]
 Then marvelled in hall ilk ane.
 775 The king wondered and eke the queen,
 But blyth was lady Lillian *sheen*.
 They did enquire, how it befell,
 So he the manner did them tell,
 How that he thought him for to drown
 780 And in the river cast him down,
 And how his gold from him took he,
 And letters, to let him go free,
 How he made him an oath to take,
 „Which will turn to his shame and lack,
 785 That I a servant so should be
 To him, my father sent with me“;
 The which he could not well deny,
 But granted all right hastily.
 Then Roswall told unto the king
 790 All the manner of the justing
 And shewed to him, that it was he,
 Who won the justing dayes three.
 And then they took the steward soon
 And hanged him high afternoon.
 795 Then to the kirk they passed there
 And married him and Lillian fair.
 There is no tongue on earth, can tell
 The joy, that than had Roswall,
 And wit ye well, if he was fain,
 800 Fainer was lady Lillian.

But the bridegrom, that sat near by, 315
 To him they made no courtesy.
 The king thereat gret marvel made,
 That they to him no reverence made,
 And said: „Why do you not resign
 Homage to your prince and king?“ 320
 They said: „Forsooth, we see him not.“
 When in the chamber he is got,
 They kneeling *taen* him by the hand,
 Which made them all in wonder stand.
 The mystery then they told right soon, 325
 They hang'd the steward that afternoon.

Then Roswal told unto the king
 All the manner of this justing
 And shewed the king that *it* was he,
 Who wan the justing days three. 330

Then to the kirk they passed there
 And married him and Lillian so fair.
 O then but Roswal was fain,
 But blyth was lady Lillian:
 No tongue on earth could e'er half tell 335
 The joys of her and Roswal.

771 in] on *B* — 772 Saluting] Saluted *B* — 774 They marvelled in the hall each ane *B* — 776 *sheen*] *om. A, L, B* — 781 his gold from him] fram him his gold *B* — 794 high] that *add. B* — 795 kirk] king *B* — 798 had] fair *add. B* —

319 resign] *s oder f? D* — 323 *taen*] *tean (!) D* — 326 *cf. A v. 794* — 329 *it*] *is D* —

- For blyther was not Meledas,
 When as she married Claudias,
 Nor Belsant, that most pleasant flower,
 When she got Ronald to paramour,
 805 As was this lady Lillian,
 In heart she was right wonder fain. [25]
 They ate the spice and drank the wine
 And past into their dancing syne.
 The king danced with the queen,
 810 Then Roswall and Lillian sheen;
 Every lord and gentle knight
 Danced with a lady bright.
 They danced there till supper time,
 So past unto their supper syne.
 815 There was no knight, the truth to tell,
 That at his supper fure right well.
 When that the supper ended was,
 A bishop rose and said the grace;
 And syne they past to the dancing,
 820 The minstrels play'd with pleasant spring.
 Roswall danced with the queen
 The king himself with Lillian *sheen*;
 Then every lord and gentle knight
 Danced with a lady bright.
 825 The minstrels played with good will,
 Till they had danced all their fill.
 They ate the spice, they drank the wine,
 Unto their beds they passed syne.
 Roswall and Lillian glad,
 830 First are they gone unto their bed;
 But what they did, I cannot say,
 I wot, they slept not till day.
 The bridal lasted twenty dayes
- They eat the spice and drank the wine
 And passed unto their dancing syne.
 The king danced with the queen, [14]
 Then Roswal and Lilian sheen. 340
 Every lord and gentle knight
 Danced with a lady bright.
 They danced there till supper time,
 So passed unto their supper syne.
 There was no knight, the truth to tell, 345
 That at his supper ended well.
 When that the supper ended was,
 A bishop rose and said the grace;
 And syne they rose to the dancing,
 The minstrels play'd with pleasant spring. 350
 Roswal danced with the queen,
 The king himself with Lilian *sheen*;
 Then every lord and gentle knight
 Danced with a lady bright.
 The minstrels play with good will, 355
 Til they had danced all their fill,
 Then eat the spice and drink the wine,
 Unto their beds they passed syne.
 Roswal and Lilian were glad,
 First are they gone unto their bed; 360
 But what they did, I cannot say,
 I wot, they slept not till day.
 The feasting lasted twenty days

801 Meledas] Vebas *B* — 802 Claudias] *e oder i?* *B* — 803 Nor Balsant, that present flowr *B* — 805 this] the *B* — 806 wonder] wondrous *B* — 807 ate] eat *B* || drank] drink *B* — 808 into] unto *L* || their] the *B* — 814 unto] into *B* — 816 That] But *L* || fure] fared *B* — 817 that] at *B* — 820 spring] springs *B* — 821 Roswall] Roswal *L* — 822 *sheen*] *om.* *A, L, B* — 825 with] right *add. B* — 826 all danced *B* — 827 ate] eat *B* || they] and *B* — 829 Lillian] were *add. B* —

352 *sheen*] *om. D* — 355 minstrels] minsters *D* — 360 their] thier *D* —

- With dancing, carols and many plays,
 835 With justing and with tournament.
 Then for the old wife he sent,
 And to the king the manner told,
 How she did in her house him hold
 And sent him to school with her *sín*, [26]
 840 And how the master treated him,
 How the steward did him perceive
 And from the wife did him receive
 And loved him even as his *sín*,
 In service to remain with him.
 845 The king did marvell much again,
 To hear thir tidings so certain.
 Then Roswall, he rewarded soon
 All, that ever him good had done:
 First he gave to the old wife
 850 Gold, that lasted all her life,
 And then, without delay, anone
 He made a bishop of her son;
 The master, that him *instructed had*,
 His own chapland he him *made*,
 855 And every one, that did him good,
 He made them rich, for to conclude;
 To servants he gave good rewarding,
 And minstrells also for their playing.
 Roswall and Lillian free
 860 Had five bairns sickerlie,
 Three sons and two daughters dear;
 Right fair they were, withoutten peer.
 The eldest son was king of Bealm
 The second fell to Naples realm,
- With dancings, carols and many plays,
 With justing and with tournament. 365
 Then for the old wife he sent,
 She to the king the manner told, [15]
 How she in her house did him hold,
 And sent him to the school with her *sín*,
 And how the master treated him, 370
 How the steward did him perceive
 And from the wife did him receive,
 And lov'd him even as his own *sín*,
 In service to remain with him.
 The king did marvel much again, 375
 To hear these tidings so certain.
 Then Roswal rewarded soon
 All, that ever him good had done:
 First he gave to the old wife
 Gold, that lasted all her life, 380
 And then, without delay anon,
 He made a bishop of her son;
 The master, that him *instructed had*,
 His own *chaplain* he him *made*,
 And every on, that did him good, 385
 He made them rich, for to conclude;
 The servants he gave good rewarding,
 The minstrels also for their playing.
 Fair Lillian bare him bairns five,
 The fairest, that might live on life. 390
- The eldest son was king of Bealm,
 The second son of Naples realm,

834 carols] corals *B* || many] fine *B*
 — 839 *f. om. B* || *sín*] son *A, L, B*
 — 841 perceive] perserve (!) *B* —
 842 from] how *L, B* — 843 And]
 Who *L* || his] her *B* || *sín*] son *A, L, B*
 — 846 thir] those *B* — 847 Then]
 great *add. B* — 850 her] for *B* —
 851 anone] alone *B* — 853 *f.* The master
 that did him instruct His own chapland
 (chaplain *B*) he did him (*om. B*) make
A, L, B — 858 minstrells] mistresses (!)
B || *v.* 855—858 *om. A* — 859 *f.* Fair
 Lillian bare him bairns five
 The fairest that might be alive
B — 864 fell to] son of *L, B* —

369 *sín*] son *D* — 373 his] her *D* || *sín*]
 son *D* — 376 hear] bear *D* — 383 him
instructed had] did him the trick (!) *D*
 — 384 *chaplain*] complaint (!) *D* || he
 him *made*] he did him make (!) *D* —
 388 minstrels] minsterls *D* — 390 on]
 in *C* — 391 Bealm] Belam *C* —

865 For he thereof was made the king
 Right after his father's days ending.
 The third son was made pope of Rome;

And then anone, when this was done,
 The eldest daughter fell a chance,
 870 Married the great daulphin of France,
 The second on the prince of Pail.
 We pray to him that vanquisht hell
 And for us dyed on a tree
 To grant us heaven, amen, say ye.

875 When all those things were past and
 done,

Roswall past to his mother soon;
 His father long time before was dead,
 But his mother of him was glad.
 So Roswall and Lillian *ying*

880 Liv'd many years in good liking.
 I pray to our eternal king,
 To grant us heaven to our ending:
 Of him I have no more to say
 God send him rest till doomsday.

FINIS.

For he therefore was made the king
 Right after his fathers days ending.
 The third son was made pope of
 Rome, [16] 395

And then anon, when this was done,
 The eldest daughter, such was her chance,
 She married the great daphin of France,
 The second married the prince of Pole.
 I pray to God, the death might thole, 400
 To bring us to his lasting glore,
 Which shall endure for evermore.

When these things were ended and
 done,

Roswal past to his mother soon;
 His father long time before was dead, 405
 But his mother of him was glad.
 So Roswal and Lillian *ying*

Lived many years in good liking.
 I pray to Jesus, heavens king,
 To grant us heaven to our ending. 410
 Of them I have no more to say,
 God send them rest untill dooms day.

FINIS.

865 thereof] therefore *B* || the] their
B || 865 *f. om. A* — 867 was made
 pope of Rome] *so L, B*; king of Bane
 was made *A* — 868 *so L, B*; When
 that the king thereof was dead *A* —
 869 fell a] it was her *L, B* — 870
 Married] She wed *B* || great] *so L, B*,
om. A || daulphin] dauphin *B* — 871
 on] married *L, B* || Pail] Pole *L, B* —
 872 *ff. L und B*:

I pray heartily, that death
 may thole,
 To bring us to his lasting
 glore,

Which shall endure for
 evermore. —

v. 875—878 *sind in L hinter v.* 858
gestellt — 876 und 879 Roswall] Ros-
 wal *B* — 879 *ying*] sheen *B* — 884
 God] *G-B* || *v.* 875—884 *om. A* || *v.*
 879—884 *om. L* —

393 he] *om. C* — 394 fathers] father's *C*
 — 398 *so C*; *om. D* — 399 The second]
so C, she *D* || prince] *so C*, pricee *D*
 — 403 and] *om. C* — 407 *ying*]
 sheen *D, C* — 408 Lived] Liv'd *C*
 — 409 Jesus] Jesu's *D* || heavens]
 heaven's *C* — 412 dooms] doom's *C* —

Nachwort. Da erst eins der nächsten hefte der Engl. stud. ausführlichere erörterungen über die ausgaben der vorliegenden romanze enthalten soll, so bemerke ich hier nur kurz folgendes. Ich bin im ersten text hauptsächlich A, der separatausgabe vom jahre 1663, gefolgt; für den zweiten lag mir nur D, das Douce'sche exemplar auf der bibliotheca Bodleiana in Oxford, (für einige verse auch C, nach den in der einleitung zu A angeführten stellen) vor. Die in beiden texten korrespondirenden verse sind thunlichst einander gegenübergestellt; wo dies nicht anging, ist in den fussnoten auf die entsprechende lesung im ersten verwiesen. — Kursiver druck im text deutet auf änderungen oder zusätze, die von mir angebracht sind; gesperrter druck in den fussnoten bezweckt die hervorhebung einer lesart, welche dem kürzeren texte nahekommt.

II. Anmerkungen.¹

1. Der vers ist trotz der scheinbaren koordination der sätze konditional aufzufassen. — 8. *Had all the lands in governing*; cf. L. and 3 s. v. 264: *Nor has great lands in governing*, R. Rob. v. 12: *Quhilk had all Ingland in governing*. An beiden stellen steht auch der reim *king : governing*. — 10. Für Lillian ist ein anderer name auf *-ing* einzusetzen, r. m. *ying* (cf. v. 335 f.: *ying* r. m. *king*). Da der name der königin sonst nicht mehr erwähnt wird, so ist eine ergänzung ausgeschlossen; Lillian passt nicht als reimwort, und überdies wäre es sehr auf fallend, wenn die königin von Neapel denselben namen trüge wie die hauptheldin der erzählung. — 21. *Almanie*; die endungen *-ie* und *-y* werden promiscue gebraucht, es sind daher die abweichungen der einzelnen versionen nicht angegeben. — 25. Der hier gemeinte *knight* ist gewiss Aeneas, welcher seinen vater Anchises aus den trümmern von Troja rettete. Dies geht besonders aus A hervor, wo der vers nach v. 18 seine stellung hat; v. 17 f. enthalten die namen dreier helden des trojanischen krieges: Achilles (L: Diomedes), Troilus und Priamus. — 37. *So it befell upon a day*; über diesen typischen vers cf. Kölbng, Am. a. Amil., p. LVII und Breul, Sir Gowther, anm. zu v. 55; s. ferner L. and 3 s. v. 139: *While it fell once upon a day*. — 42. *making their moan*; cf. v. 239, ferner v. 175 und v. 229. Parallelstellen zu *make mon* und *make mourning* hat Schmirgel, Stil und sprache des mittellengl. epos Sir Beves of Hamtoun I. Breslauer diss. 1886, p. 7 beigebracht, cf. auch Thom. of Erceild. v. 26: *Faste in mynd makand my mone*. Ich habe die lesart von L: *And heard* vorgezogen, da *to hear* final gefasst werden könnte, was dem sinne nicht entspricht. — 45. *have mind of us*; cf. Sir Eger v. 1863: *And ever I had mind of you*. — 47. Cf. Erl of Tol. v. 1035: *That boght hur wyth hys blood*. — 48. Cf. Erl of Tol. v. 136: *He sware be hym that dyed on rod*, Kölbng, Am. a. Amil., anm. zu v. 388. — 51. Ich habe aus L, B: *Now help us* in den text gesetzt, da die worte: *have mind of us*, von welchen der infinitiv *to help* in A abhängt, in L, B durch v. 49 f. von demselben getrennt sind. Zu: *if thy will it be* cf. Zielke, Sir Orfeo, p. 14 und Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 1388. — 54. Zu der lesung von L, B cf. Sir Eger v. 670 und v.

¹ Zur vergleichung mit dem texte habe ich besonders die von Laing in seinem selten gewordenen buche: 'Early metrical tales etc. Edinburgh 1826' abgedruckten schottischen dichtungen herangezogen; so The history of Sir Eger, Sir Grahame and Sir Gray Steill (Sir Eger); The history of a lord and his three sons (L. and 3 s.); The ring of the roye Robert (R. Rob.).

772: *And heard your carping, ill and good.* — 56. *as sad as stone*; über die vergleiche mit einem stein cf. Kölbing, Ipom. A, anm. zu v. 3617, wo zu *trist as stone* der vorliegende ausdruck zu fügen ist. Zu der lesung von L, B cf. L. and 3 s. v. 310 *Right sad in heart, and woe begone*, und Kölbing, Am. a. Amil., p. LIV. — 59 f. Der reim *wyle: beguile* begegnet auch L. and 3 s. v. 697 f. — 79 f. Ich habe kein bedenken getragen, beide verse hinter die rede zu setzen, wohin sie dem sinne nach am besten passen. — *Right reverentlie* begegnet auch v. 677; ferner Sir Eger v. 2167 und v. 2767, L. and 3 s. v. 14, v. 39, v. 91, v. 169, v. 218 u. ö. — 81. Durch einsetzung der lesung von L, B in v. 77—80 ist das reimwort *need* (cf. v. 77 fussnote) zu *deed* A v. 81 fortgefallen. Da nun die erwähnung, dass Roswall die schlüssel wieder unter das kopfkissen seines vaters legt (v. 82), welche sich nur in A findet, ungern vermisst werden würde, so bin ich, um dieselbe in den text zu bringen, mit den folgenden versen etwas willkürlich umgegangen. Ich habe nämlich zu v. 81 als korrespondirenden vers v. 82 mit dem reimwort *head* gesetzt, welches in A mit *deed* (cf. v. 83 fussnote) reimt. Der reim *deed: head* wird durch änderung von *head* in *heed* durchaus korrekt. — 84. *while the day did see*. Die zeit des frühen morgens wird sonst folgendermassen angegeben: v. 246: *while the day be light*, cf. Sir Eger v. 1672: *when day was light*, v. 1782: *while day be light*, v. 2082: *ere day be light*, v. 2642: *By the day was light*; — v. 296: *till it was near day*, v. 474: *be it was day*, cf. Kölbing, Am. a. Amil. p. LVIII und Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 481, ferner Sir Eger v. 2253: *while it be day*, Erl of Tol. v. 409: *as soon as hyt was day*, The Taill of Rauf Coilgear, E. E. T. S. XXXIX, v. 274: *Upon the mornne airlie, quhen it was day*; — v. 297: *And then the morn right airly rose*, v. 717: *Then she the morn right airly rose*; — v. 300: *By that time they could day-light to see*, v. 556: *be he might see*; cf. Sir Eger 2318: *Before it was day light to see*; da mir zu unserer ausdrucksweise genaue parallelen nicht bekannt sind, und sie sich den eben citirten nähert, so ist vielleicht zu lesen: *while he the day did see*; — v. 472: *And on the morn, when it was light*, cf. Am. a. Amil. v. 1693: *Amorwe, astite as it was lizt*; — v. 558: *After the night was fully spent*; — v. 631: *full soon the morn.* — 101. Cf. Erl of Tol. v. 547: *How may thys bee?* und v. 751: *Lord, mercy! how may thys bee?* — 109 f. *fast* = v. 133 f.; zu v. 110: *My own two hands his bane* (im text unrichtig *bone*) shall be cf. Torrent v. 1478: *To be here at his bane*, v. 1678: *That there his bane hath be*; Ipom. v. 4477: *Myne nowne bane shall I bee.* — 111. D v. 57: *veed für yeed* ist gewiss nur druckfehler, da ja *v* und *y* im druck einander nahe kommen. — 121. *in his heart*; cf. Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 100 sowie hier v. 221: *In his heart was great rejoycing*, *fast* = v. 483, nur für 'was' 'he had', v. 385: *Within his heart he was right glad*, s. auch v. 571. — 122. *his men* = seine helden? Vielleicht ist damit auf das ende des Priamus hingedeutet, welcher fern von seinen leuten am alter des Zeus fiel. — 125. Cf. Sir Eger v. 2467: *Her words hath grieved him far more.* — 128. *knueling down upon her knee*; cf. v. 379 und v. 720; s. ferner Breul, Sir Gowther, anm. zu v. 266. Neben *kneel down* kommt auch *kneel low down* vor, cf. B v. 128: *And kneel'd full low down on her knee*, Sir Eger v. 2509: *She kneeled low down upon her knee*, v. 2681: *Kneeling right low upon their knee*, L. and 3 s. v. 170: *Syne kneeled low down on his knee*, v. 227: *He kneeled low down on his knee.* — 135. *day and night*; cf. v. 152, v. 201: *both day and night*, v. 158: *both night and day*; cf. Kölbing, Am. a. Amil., p. XLIV f.; ich füge den parallel-

stellen, welche sich dort finden, noch hinzu Erl of Tol. v. 536: *day or nyght*, v. 569 und v. 584: *both day and nyht*; v. 556 und v. 925 *nyght and day*; Thom. of Erceild. v. 300: *bothe nyght and daye*, v. 408: *pat nyghte and daye*; L. and 3 s. v. 830: *both day and night*. — **141.** Der name *Bealm* kommt auch in Sir Eger vor, so v. 1 *Bealm* r. m. *realm*; cf. Ellis, Specimens of Early English metrical romances. A new Edition by J. O. Halliwell. London 1848, p. 546, anm.: „The name of this kingdom is probably a corruption of Bohemia“; dieser bemerkung, die von Halliwell herrührt, kann ich nicht zustimmen. — **145.** Die häufung *in haste* und *soon* ist bemerkenswerth; *in haste* allein steht v. 139 und v. 581. — **147 f.** *sin* : *him*. Im Schottischen ist für altes *o* und *u* oft *i* eingetreten; cf. Burns-glossar, p. 348 unter *sin* (= son, sunu) und *simmer* (= summer), p. 12 unter *anither* (= another) und p. 35 *bizz* (= to buzz). Derselbe reim begegnet v. 839 f. und 843 f. Daneben kommen aber auch die reime *son* : *become* v. 735 f. und *son* : *anone* v. 851 f. vor. — **150.** *got gold*; cf. L. and 3 s. v. 193: *Where that he got that kind of gold*, v. 207: *Where could he get that kind of gold*. — **159.** *foot and hand*; über diese zusammenstellung cf. Zupitza, Athelston, anm. zu v. 588-590. — **160.** Die verbindung *gold and land* ist auch sonst üblich, cf. Sir Eger v. 1949: *Whether ye would have gold or land*, L. and 3 s. v. 113: *It's better to thee than gold and land*. — **163.** Cf. v. 131 und v. 327: *that may not be* als abschlägige antwort; Erl of Tol. v. 49: *Dame, he sayde, let that be*. — **175.** Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 526: *When he mourned and made great care*. — **177.** 'gracious' wird auch sonst als epitheton von gott gebraucht, cf. v. 582; Rauf Coilz. v. 721: *Be the gracious god that bocht us sa deir*. — **179 f.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 97 f.: *Hand for hand together we ran, But company of any man*. — **185 f.** Der reim *sore* : *more* begegnet Sir Eger v. 75 f. und v. 1117 f. — **188.** *how I may win theretill*; cf. Rauf Coilz. v. 110: *gif we nicht win thair-till*. — **189.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 151: *Then lighted I deliverlie*. — **207.** Die fussnote ist zu streichen. — **213 f.** Der punkt nach *ride* v. 212 ist zu entfernen, und die beiden folgenden verse sind als indirecte rede zu nehmen, abhängig von *forbid* v. 211. — **215 f.** Der reim *gold* : *mold*, welcher hier noch v. 229 f. steht, kommt auch sonst vor, cf. L. and 3 s. v. 193 f. und v. 207 f. — **219.** Der reim *rode* : *abode* ist sehr häufig, cf. Kölbing, Ipom. A, anm. zu v. 3276 f. und Zupitza, Athelston, anm. zu v. 357. Ebenso begegnet der reim *abide* : *ride* oft genug, cf. Am. a. Amil. v. 1034 : 1037. v. 1047 : 1050; Torrent v. 2257 f. — Zu der kurzen ausdrucksweise in D v. 95 *The steward off* cf. D v. 255: *But on the morn he up with speed*; vielleicht wäre es auch im ersten falle nicht nöthig gewesen, das verbum hinzuzufügen (cf. Breul, Sir Gowther, p. VIII). — **224.** Cf. v. 264: *For you are very welcome here*, v. 278: *To him full welcome will ye be*, v. 289: *Dear welcome mot he be*; cf. L. and 3 s. v. 277: *Dear welcome mot ye be*; Sir Tristr. v. 622: *Ful welcom er ze*; s. auch Schmirgel, p. 9. — **227 f.** Betreffs des übergangs cf. Kölbing, Sir Tristr., anm. zu v. 573. Schmirgel, p. 13. Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 457; ferner Sir Eger v. 1127 f.: *Now will we let them all alone Carp of Sir Grahame* . . . und Erl of Tol. v. 478 f.: *Let we now the erl alloan And spek we of* . . . — **231.** *woe is me*; cf. v. 271; Thom. of Erceild. v. 165: *wa es mee!* v. 175: *full wa es mee!* Zupitza, Guy B, anm. zu v. 1251. Derselbe ausdrück findet sich auch im ersten York Play, v. 113 (cf. English Miracle Plays etc. Ed. Pollard. Oxford 1890, p. 5), wo mit Kölbing, E. st. XVI, p. 279 das ausrufungszeichen hinter *wa* zu streichen ist. —

232. Cf. Sir Eger v. 232: *For fault of food was like to tunc.* — **233** f. Der reim *skaith : baith* steht auch Sir Eger v. 1643 f., v. 2235 f., Rauf Coilz. v. 820 : 824. — **236.** *Nor what hand to turn me to;* cf. L. and 3 s. v. 322: *Or what art shall I turn me to?* — **241.** Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 567 f.: *He looked a little near hand by, A tree of apples he could espy.* — **254** ist als relativsatz aufzufassen mit ausgelassenen nom. *who*, cf. Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 257. — **255** f. Der heilige Julian wird auch sonst von denen, welche herberge suchen, angerufen, wobei der reim *July : harbery* üblich ist, cf. Rauf Coilz. v. 63 f.: *For the name of Sanct July, Thow bring me to sum harbery* (mit Herrtage's anm.); v. 973 ff.: *In the name of Sanct July, That all that wantis harbery, Suld have gestning;* cf. Kölbing, Engl. st. XVI, p. 277, anm. zu Chaucer, C. T. Prol. v. 340. S. auch Sir Eger v. 2133: *They prayed all to saint Gregory To send the knight good harberie.* — **259** f. Den reim *have : receive* habe ich geändert, was vielleicht nicht nöthig war; denn da reime von *a : ai* vorkommen, so sind wohl auch solche von *a : ei* denkbar. — **263.** Die formel *make good chear* erscheint sehr häufig in Sir Eger und zwar zumeist im reim mit *here* v. 447 f.: *And now its best to make good chear And I am glade to have you here,* v. 562, v. 1469, v. 1969, v. 2005, v. 2079 f.: überall der reim *chear : here*, v. 2285 f.: *Then the goodwife made the good chear, And said: Ye are welcome here,* u. ö. — **266.** *seemly for to see;* cf. Kölbing, Am. a. Amil, p. LI und Zupitza, Athelston, anm. zu v. 37. S. ferner Sir Eger v. 1343: *This is a seemly knight to see,* v. 2682: *Which was a seemly sight to see;* L. and 3 s. v. 633: *The apples were seemlie to be seen* und v. 831. — **293** f. Der reim *face : grace* steht auch v. 331 f.; ferner Sir Eger v. 185 f., L. and 3 s. 109 f. Zu *fair of face* cf. v. 331 und v. 396, Sir Eger v. 1996: *In came the lady fair of face;* Kölbing, Ipom., p. CXXXIII. — **298.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 706: *And put you on your robes full meet,* v. 719: *And put upon you all your gear* = v. 1963: *Ye put . . .* — **306.** Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 442: *Ye shall want neither meet nor fee.* — **311** f. fast = 333 f. Es wäre gewiss in v. 312 statt *even* mit v. 334 besser *or* zu lesen; cf. L. and 3 s. v. 451: *He had not been a moneth there;* Sir Eger v. 757 f.: *And if ye ly seven months there Or yet but one, or little mare, v. 827 f.: And seven winters he it bare; His lifetime was but little mare.* Die hinzufügung von *and mare* zu zahlenangaben ist weit häufiger, cf. Zielke, Sir Orfeo, p. 18 und Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 1507. Ich erwähne noch aus Sir Eger v. 168: *five inch and mare,* v. 518: *six and mo,* v. 1577: *an hour and mare* = v. 1579, v. 2156: *fourty miles and mare,* v. 2333: *four days and mare,* cf. anm. zu v. 337. Zu der ausdrucksweise von D v. 125: *The moon had scarcely changed a horn* kann ich parallelstellen nicht beibringen. — **315** f. als indirekte rede, abhängig von *had perceiving*, aufzufassen. — **327.** Dieser vers ist bei D als v. 131 einzusetzen, um zu v. 132 einen reimenden vers zu erhalten. — **330.** *If* ist befremdend; der sinn ist: 'lasst ihn doch hier'; vielleicht besser L, B zu folgen. — **337** f. Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 153 f. fast wörtlich mit unserer stelle übereinstimmend: *The king he had a daughter fair, Had no more bairns, she was his heir. No moe* wird auch gern bei zahlenangaben hinzugefügt, cf. Sir Eger v. 1169: *But miles three, it is no mo.* — **347.** Dieser vers ist bei D als v. 141 einzufügen. — **357** f. Derselbe reim *him : kin* begegnet Sir Eger v. 535 f. — **358.** *better nor; nor* für *than* ist auffällig, aber nicht falsch; es kommt auch im nord-irischen dialekte vor. — **361.** *For charitie;* = v. 421; cf. v. 267: *in charitie;* durch diese worte wird die bitte

verstärkt, cf. Kölbing, Am. a. Amil., p. XLVII; L. and 3 s. v. 499: *for charitie*. — **365**. *By the rood*; cf. v. 370 und Sir Eger v. 2404: *by the rood*. — **366**. Cf. v. 369: *That ye are come of noble blood*. — **376**. Cf. Sir Eger v. 2857: *And wedded them both with a ring*; L. and 3 s. v. 839: . . . *syne wed her with a ring*; v. 855: *he wed her with a ring*; Rauf Coilz. v. 961: *And sine the Duches cleir He weddit with ane ring*; s. auch Kölbing, Sir Tristr., anm. zu v. 1706. — **383**. Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 282: *And ever shall till that I die*. — **402**. Zur bezeichnung *true love* cf. L. and 3 s. v. 269: *Wilt thou my true love for ever be?* auch bei Scott begegnet dieser ausdrück, cf. das gedicht 'The troubadour' mit dem refrain: *My heart is in my true-love's bower*. — **407**. Cf. King Horn v. 27: *Wel bruk fu fi naming i. r. m. king*. — **411**. Vielleicht hat ursprünglich statt '*kist*' '*hast*' im text gestanden, das entweder verlesen oder nicht verstanden wurde: *hast* = *haust* = *halst* von *halsen*. Cf. Burns-glossar, p. 1 unter *A* (= *All*) und p. 204 unter *Hause* (= *halsen*). — *Brace* steht Lib. Desc. v. 554: *The other brother he gan brace*. — **427**. Wie D v. 173 zu ergänzen ist, bleibt fraglich. — **435**. *every way* = *in every way*. — **440**. Cf. R. Rob. v. 51: *we witnes beir*. — **454**. A hat: *Before me and my queen full dear*. Nun geht zwar die indirekte rede oft ohne vermittlung in die direkte über (hier v. 778 ff.) und umgekehrt (cf. Zupitza, Guy B, anm. zu v. 1785 und Athelst., anm. zu v. 97 am ende), doch scheint mir hier *him* und *his* besser zu sein, weil nur der inhalt des ausrufes allgemein angegeben wird. — **463** f. Cf. Sir Eger v. 1413 f.: *I will not bid you think on me, Think on your love, wherever she be*. — **470**. *who bears away the gree*; cf. v. 547, v. 623, v. 703; *win the gree* findet sich Sir Eger v. 1330: *Or ever in arms win the gree*, v. 1371: *And if that ye do win the gree*. — **477**. Zum reim *forrest: west* cf. Kölbing, Ipom. A, anm. zu v. 592 und Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 589; zur verbindung *est and west* cf. Kölbing, Am. a. Amil, anm. zu v. 1522 f. und Breul, Sir Gowther, anm. zu v. 295. — **479**. Cf. Thom. of Erceld. v. 306: *Me bous over zoni benttis brown*; Laing, a. a. o., p. 252, The murning maidin, VIII, zeile 9: *Upon thir bentis broun*. — **481**. Cf. Scott, The Lady of the Lake, Canto IV, ballad: *Merry it is in the good greenwood When the mavis and merle are singing*, s. auch Thom. of Erceld. v. 30: *The mawys menyde of hir songe*. — **482**. Cf. Kölbing, Ipom. A, anm. zu v. 563 ff. Wie an den dort angeführten stellen, so scheint auch hier die jagd im frühling stattzufinden. — **486**. *Of the day* oder *of the night* wird gewöhnlich bei angabe der stunde hinzugefügt, cf. Sir Eger v. 1445: *Ere it was mid-morn of the day*, v. 2747: *And by ten hours was of the day*, v. 2530: *Be it was twelve hours of the night*, v. 2666: *While that ten hours was of the night*; Rauf Coilz. v. 23: *Be it was pryme of the day*. — **489** f. Zu *milk-white*, cf. Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 132. Ueber den reim *steðe: wede* cf. Kölbing, Ipom. B, anm. zu v. 937 f. — **491** f. Derselbe reim *ridand: hand* findet sich Sir Eger v. 1495 f. — **493**. Nach der interpunktion von A, wo die direkten reden nicht gekennzeichnet sind, könnte *anone* auch zur rede gezogen werden; doch L. nimmt es gleichfalls zu *said*. — **498**. Cf. Sir Eger v. 48: *For to win honour mare*, v. 1337: *And so must I now honour win*. — **514**. Ueber die zusammenstellung von *knight* und *snyer* cf. Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 1150. — **525** ff. *fast* = v. 599 ff.; von v. 527 ab cf. v. 669 ff.; v. 531 f. = v. 605 f. = v. 673 f. — **530**. Zu *earldome of land* cf. Zupitza, Athelst., anm. zu v. 309, L. and 3 s. v. 79: *That's worth an earldom of land*. — **533** f. = v. 675 f. — **535**. *to take* = *geben*, cf. Zupitza, Athelst. anm. zu

v. 303. — **586.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 2595: *they made them boun*, v. 2673: *and make you boun*, v. 2837: *He bouned him*; L. and 3 s. v. 188: *they made them boun*. — **551 f.** *madam: hame*, derselbe reim auch Sir Eger v. 2399 ff. — **568.** Ergänze: *was*, cf. die lesung von B. — **575 f.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 136 ff.: *I saw a knight ride on a sore With red shield, and red spear, And all of red shined his gear*, derselbe reim *gear: spear* auch v. 2015. — **593 f.** Zu der allit. ausdrucksweise *the hound doth hunt the hare* cf. Breul, Sir Gowther, anm. zu v. 434 und Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 1637. — **597.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 1172: *While of the castie he got sight*, v. 1201: *if he might get a sight*, v. 1503: *And fra Sir Grahame of him got sight*, v. 2338: *And no man got of him a sight*. — **606.** D v. 243 f. schlage ich vor, entweder *wing* zu lesen oder *wanting* und *wings* umzustellen und als entsprechenden vers etwa: *The knight all day had made hunting* zu setzen. — **623.** Dieser vers ist in D als v. 250 einzufügen. — **637.** *swyth: blyth*; cf. Zielke, Sir Orfeo, p. 14 und Sir Eger v. 2353 f. — **652.** *red gold*; *red* ist stehendes beiwort zu *gold*, cf. Zupitza, Athelst., anm. zu v. 312. — **662.** *horse and man*; cf. Kaluza, Lib. Desc., anm. zu v. 1178. — **667 f.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 2519 f.: *For both their hearts they where so light, As ever falcon was of flight*. — **691.** *withoutten mair*; cf. Zupitza, Guy B, anm. zu v. 719; s. weiter L. and 3 s. v. 504: *And certainly withoutten mair*; Rauf Coilz. v. 151: *withoutin ony mair*, v. 320: *And withoutin ony mair let, than he tuke his leif*. — **725.** Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 265: *But if you will grant me my asking*, v. 458: *Grant me an asking*. — **733.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 22: *And he was but a batcheller*, v. 2379: *I am but a simple batcheller*. — **735.** Zu erwarten wäre: *We know not of whom* etc. — **748.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 470: *But to her chamber past again*, v. 1041: *And to the chamber could she pass*. — **753 f.** bieten einen weiteren beleg für die sitte, bei tisch 'bunte reihe zu machen'; cf. Kölbinger, E. st. XIII, 136. — **762.** Cf. Sir Eger v. 542: *To him she made small courtesie*. — **763.** Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 191: *The king himself great marvel had*, v. 907: *that all men marvel had*; cf. v. 845 unserer romanze. — **787.** *The which* auf einen ganzen satz bezogen begegnet auch Guy B v. 8638, cf. anm. dazu. — **794.** Cf. L. and 3 s. v. 346: *Or I vow he's be hanged hie*, v. 358: *Or else he would be hanged hie*. — **807 f.** Der reimt *wine: syne* kehrt v. 827 f. wieder, er steht auch Sir Eger v. 2293 f. — **842 ff.** Die lesart von L. B v. 842: *And how the wife did him receive* ist zu verwerfen, da Roswall seine aufnahme durch die alte frau bereits v. 838 erwähnt hat; überdies würde bei L. zu v. 843 *wife* subjekt sein, was wegen *his* in demselben verse nicht angeht. B hat zwar *her son*, doch passt dann auch v. 844 nicht in den sinn, denn Roswall war nicht bei der frau, sondern bei dem steward von Bealm in dienst. Allerdings bleibt die schwierigkeit bestehen, dass vorher nicht von der zuneigung des steward, wohl aber der frau zu Roswall die rede war. — Bei D liegt die sache anders: hier erzählt nicht Roswall, sondern die frau (v. 367); auffällig bleibt, dass die frau sich selbst v. 472 mit '*wife*' bezeichnet. — **875.** Cf. R. Rob. v. 103: *Quhen this was done, and all bypast*. — **877.** Cf. Sege of Mel. v. 1576: *The duke of Burgoyne bifore was dede*.

LEBENS LAUF.

Ich, Oscar Lengert, sohn des lehrers August Lengert und seiner ehedrau Ernestine, geb. Woydt, evangelischer konfession, wurde am 28. Februar 1868 in Glinau, kreis Neutomischel, prov. Posen, geboren. Den ersten unterricht ertheilte mir mein vater, welcher seit michaeli 1877 in Fraustadt amtirt. Ostern 1878 trat ich daselbst in die sexta der damaligen realschule I. ordn. ein. Ich verliess diese anstalt, welche inzwischen zum realgymnasium erhoben worden war, ostern 1887 mit dem zeugniss der reife und bezog darauf die universität Breslau, um mich dem studium der neueren sprachen zu widmen. Ich hörte die vorlesungen der herren professoren B. Erdmann, O. Erdmann, Galle, Gaspary, Kölbing, Schäfer, Vogt, des herrn privatdocenten Bobertag und der herren lectoren Lentzner, Pillet, Pughe. Mehrere semester nahm ich als ordentliches mitglied an den übungen des romanisch-englischen seminars theil.

Allen meinen lehrern fühle ich mich für die förderung meiner studien zu hohem danke verpflichtet, ganz besonders aber herrn professor dr. Kölbing, welcher mich zu einer eingehenderen beschäftigung mit der romanze 'Roswall and Lillian' anregte, mir das von ihm gesammelte material bereitwillig zur benutzung überliess und die veröfentlichung dieser abhandlung in den Englischen studien veranlasste.

THESEN.

- 1) Der dialekt der romanze 'Roswall and Lillian' ist der schottische.
- 2) Beowulf, v. 377 ff.:

Ponne sægdon þæt sæliþende,
þā þe gifsceattas Geāta fyredon
þyder tō þance, . . .

ist die auffassung Bugges, welcher für *Geāta* mit Thorpe *Gedtum* liest, die zutreffende (cf. Paul und Braune, Beiträge XII, p. 85 f.).

- 3) Die tragödie des Théophile de Viau, »les amours tragiques de Pyrame et Thisbé« ist, entgegen der annahme der gebrüder Parfaict (cf. Histoire du théâtre françois IV, p. 274), in das jahr 1625 zu setzen.
 - 4) Die versuche, den psychologischen ursprung unserer raumvorstellung auf nativistischem wege zu erklären, sind als verfehlt zu betrachten.
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